

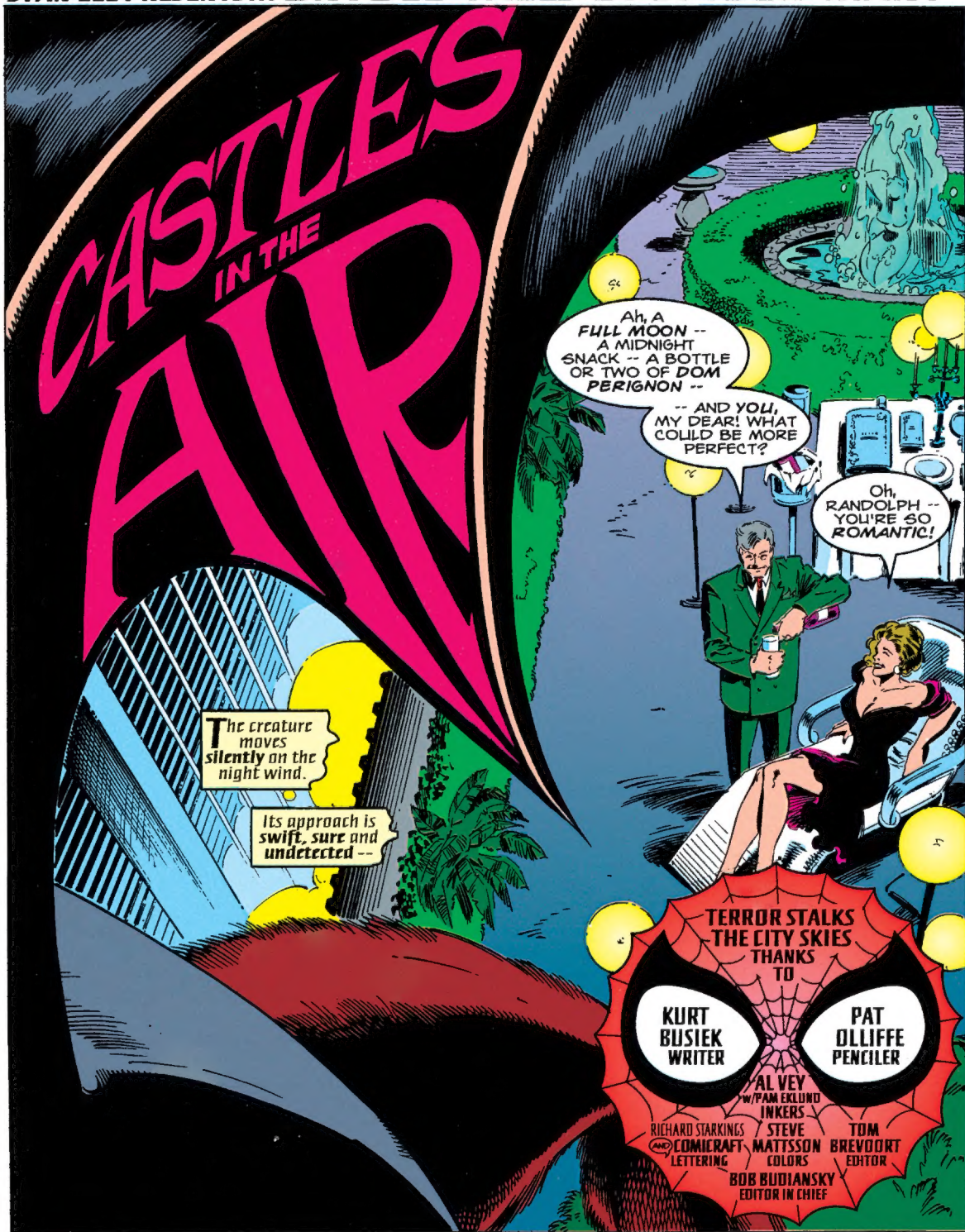


UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN

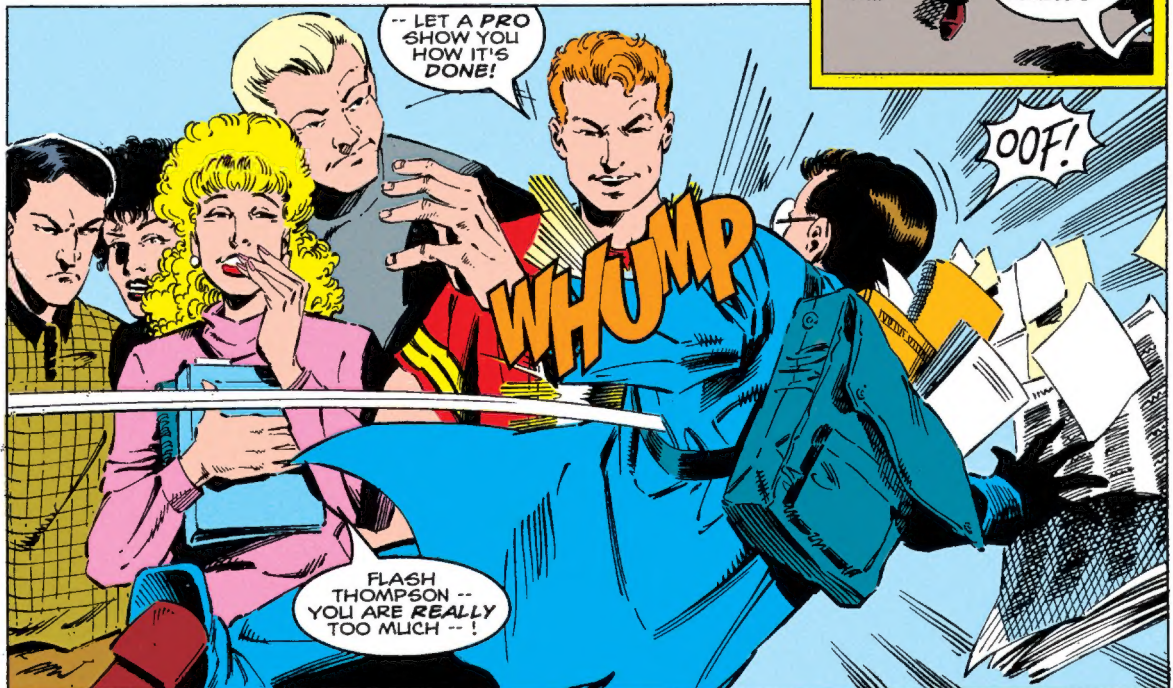
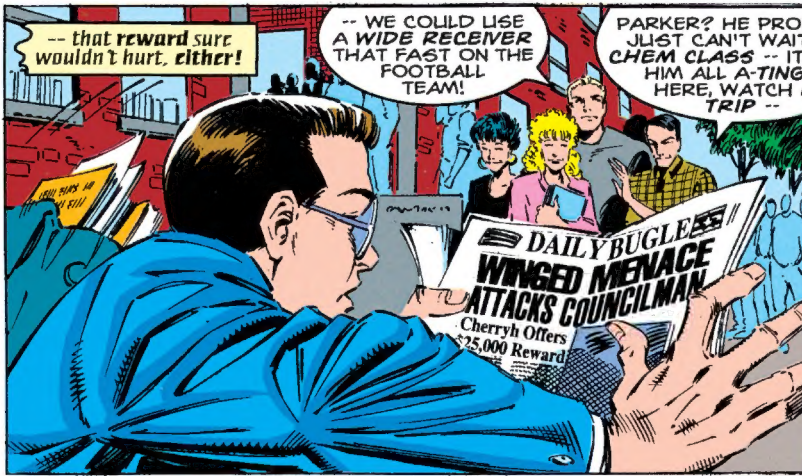


IT STALKS BY NIGHT!

Bitten by a radioactive spider, high school student **Peter Parker** gained the spider's powers, and soon became the costumed crimefighter the entire world would one day come to know as **Spider-Man**! In the early days of his career, when his amazing powers were still new to him, the teenaged Spider-Man struggled to learn about himself and his abilities, while trying to lead a normal life! It would not be easy... **STAN LEE PRESENTS... UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN!**

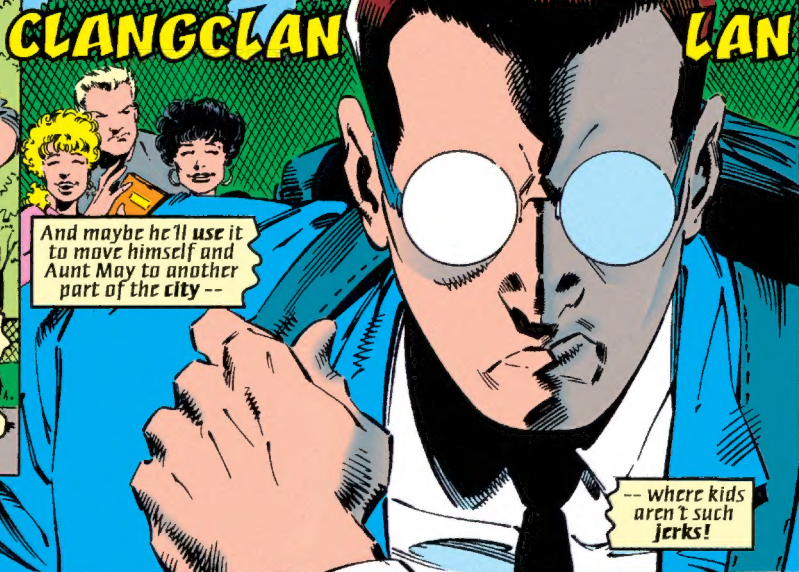


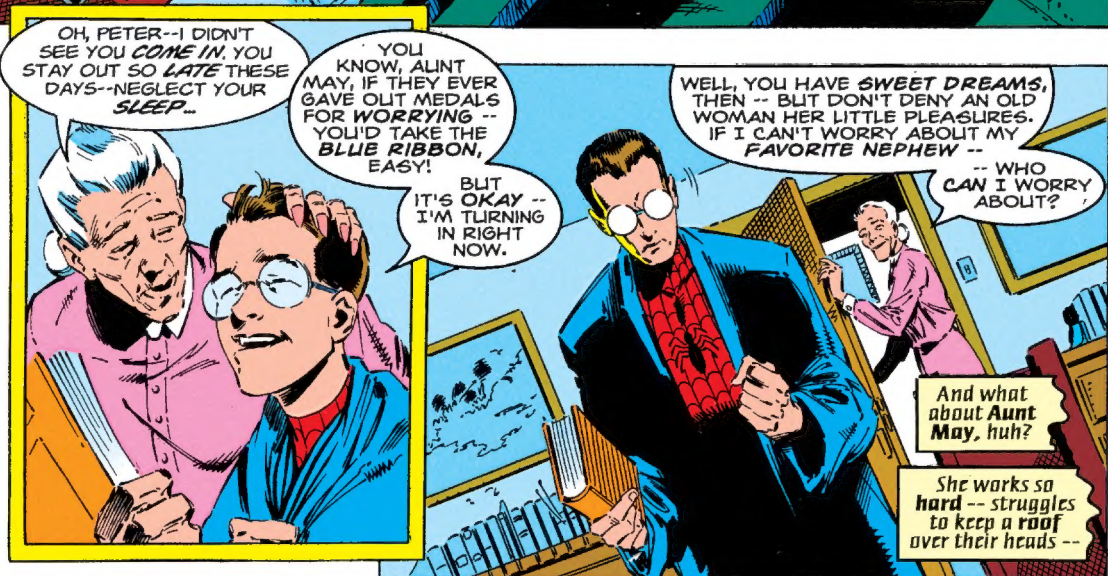
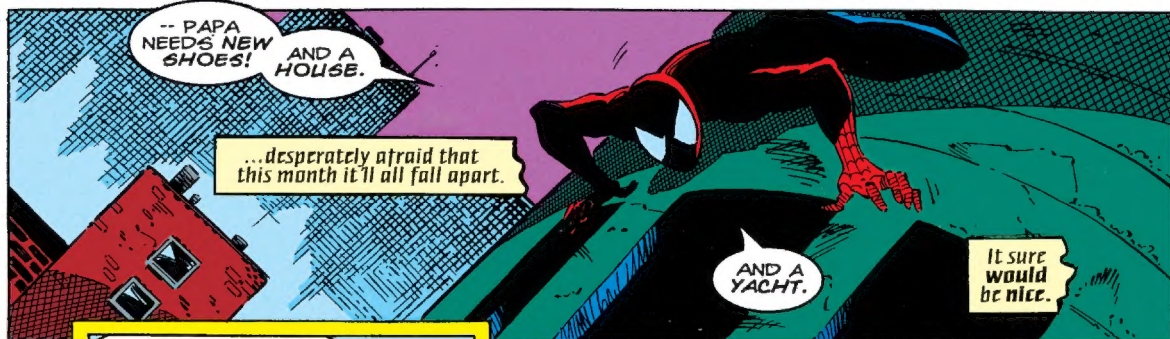






-- not without exposing his secret identity. He hears the girls giggle as he walks off -- maybe he will get that reward, he thinks.





-- doesn't she
deserve a
break, too?

DAILY BUGLE

TELL ME
IT'S NOT TRUE,
SOMEBODY --

-- TELL ME THAT THING THEY'RE
CALLING BATWING DIDN'T STRIKE
AGAIN LAST NIGHT, PANICKING
LATE-NIGHT DINERS
AT THE ROOFTOP
RESTAURANT --

-- AND NOT A
SINGLE PAPER
IN TOWN HAD A
PHOTOGRAPHER
PRESENT!

WE'RE
LOOKING LIKE
LAUGHINGSTOCKS,
PEOPLE! WE'RE
LOOKING LIKE --

-- WAS WONDERING,
BETTY -- IF YOU'RE
NOT DOING ANYTHING
SPECIAL THIS FRIDAY,
uh --

YES,
PETER?

PARKER!

--Uhp--
I WAS
KINDA HOPING
HE WOULDN'T
SEE ME...

GOT ANY
PHOTOS FOR ME
TODAY, PARKER?
ANY ACTION SHOTS
OF A CERTAIN
AERIAL HORROR?
ANY CANDID SNAPS
FOR FRONT-PAGE
CONSUMPTION
?

Er, NO SIR. I WAS,
eh, JUST TALKING TO
MISS BRANT HERE
ABOUT SEEING THE
BATWING FILE --
MAYBE FIGURING
OUT WHERE
HE'LL STRIKE
NEXT...

YOU DO THAT,
PARKER -- BUT
TALK TO SHUTT --
HE'S THE MAN ON
THE STORY. AND IN
THE MEANTIME --

-- IF YOU
WANT TO MAKE TIME
WITH MY SECRETARY,
DO IT AFTER
WORK!

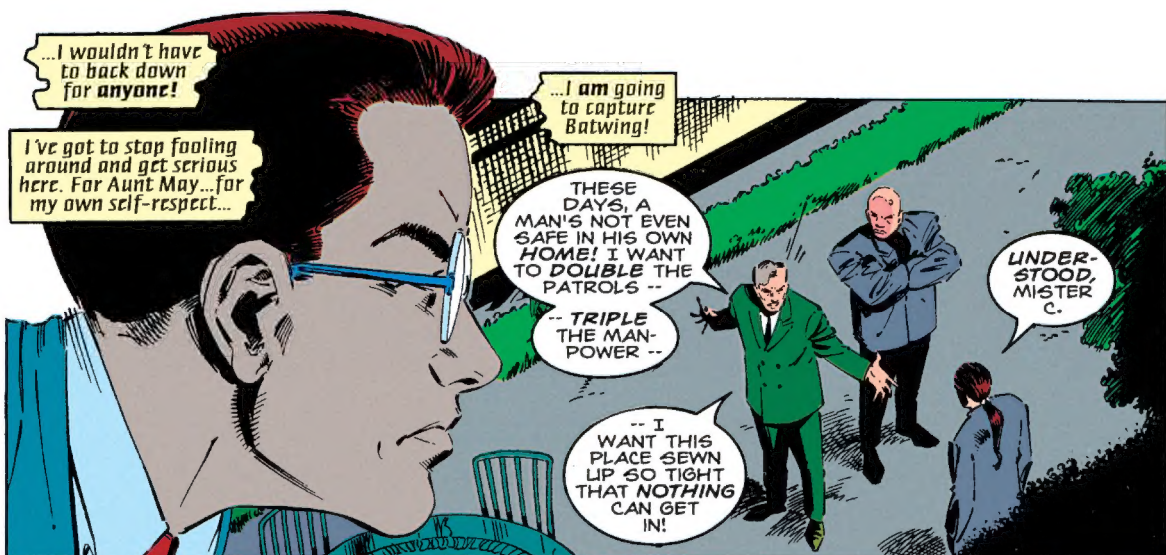
Uh,
YESSIR.

PETER?

BLASTED
TEENAGERS!
THINK THE
WORLD'S RUN
FOR THEIR
EXCLUSIVE
BENEFIT!

I'LL,
uh, TALK
TO YOU
LATER,
BETTY...

She must think
I'm a total wimp,
caving in like that,
he thinks. But if I
had that reward...



...I wouldn't have to back down for anyone!

I've got to stop fooling around and get serious here. For Aunt May...for my own self-respect...

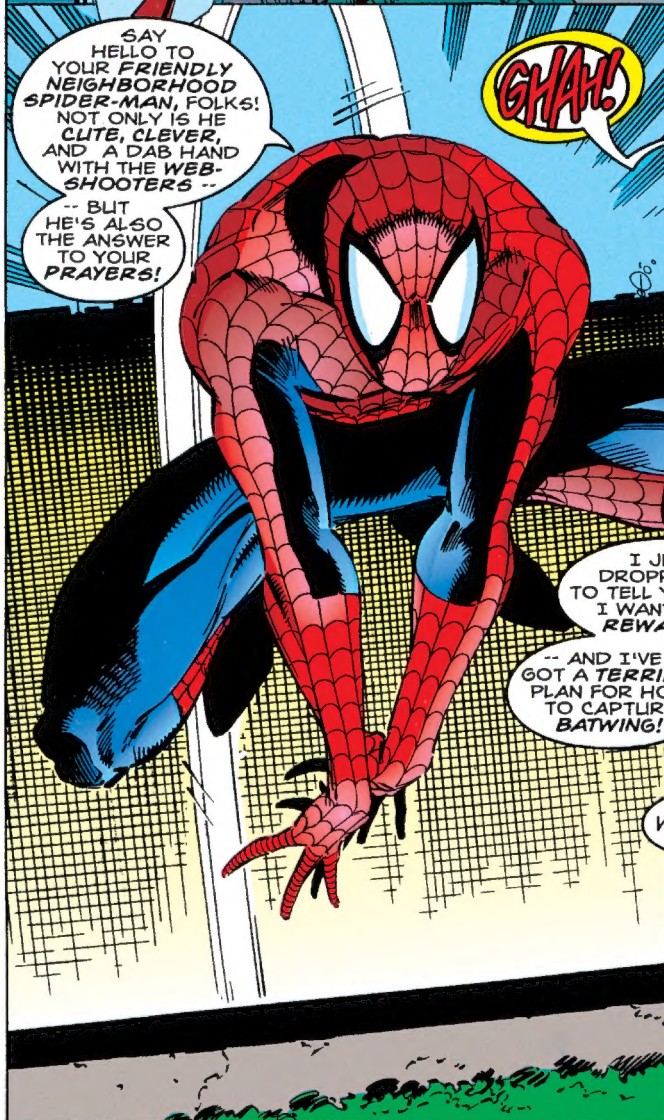
...I am going to capture Batwing!

THESE DAYS, A MAN'S NOT EVEN SAFE IN HIS OWN HOME! I WANT TO DOUBLE THE PATROLS --

-- TRIPLE THE MAN-POWER --

-- I WANT THIS PLACE SEWN UP SO TIGHT THAT NOTHING CAN GET IN!

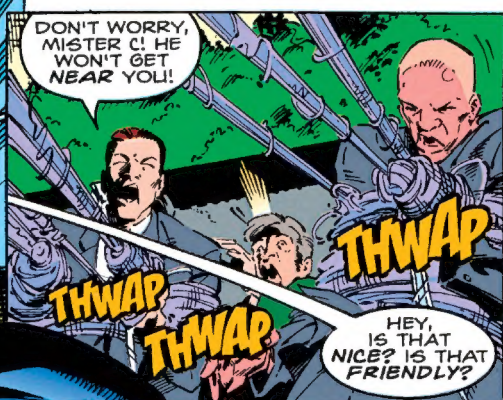
UNDER-
STOOD,
MISTER
C.



SAY HELLO TO YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN, FOLKS! NOT ONLY IS HE CUTE, CLEVER, AND A DAB HAND WITH THE WEB-SHOOTERS --

-- BUT HE'S ALSO THE ANSWER TO YOUR PRAYERS!

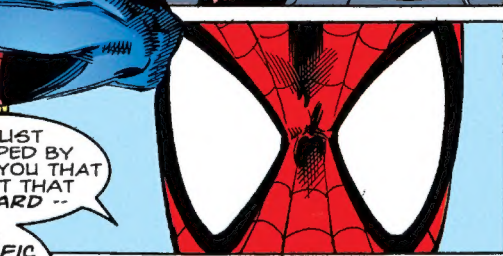
GHAA!



DON'T WORRY, MISTER C! HE WON'T GET NEAR YOU!

THWAP
THWAP

HEY, IS THAT NICE? IS THAT FRIENDLY?



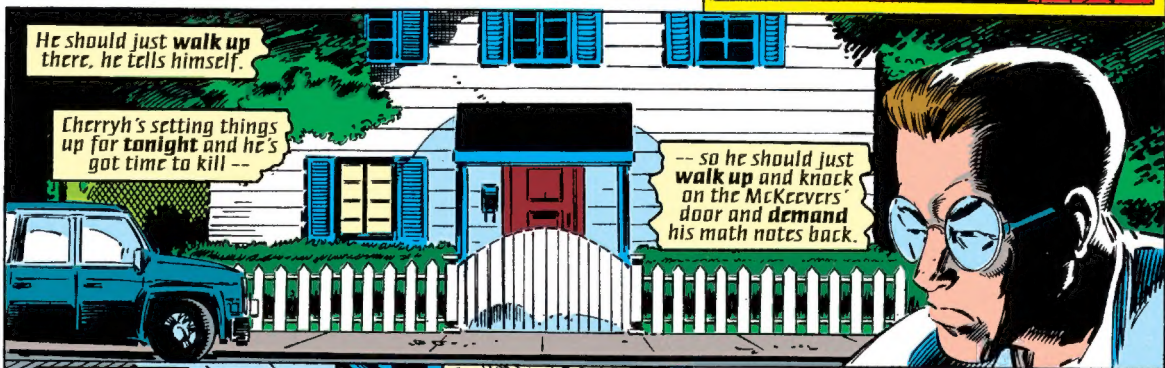
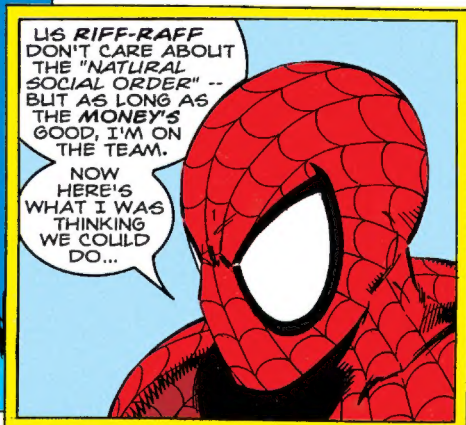
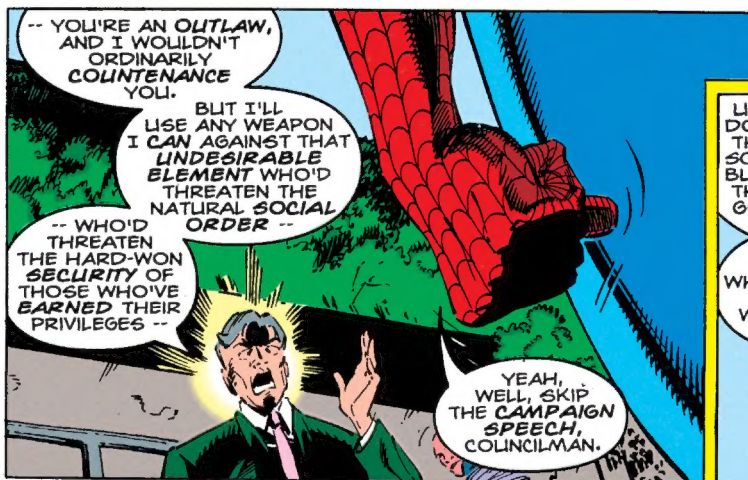
I JUST DROPPED BY TO TELL YOU THAT I WANT THAT REWARD --

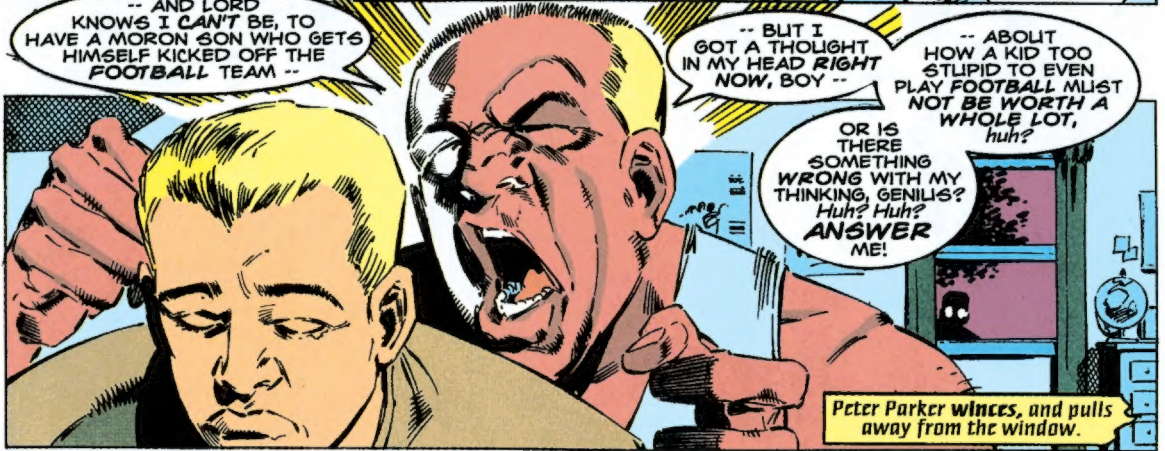
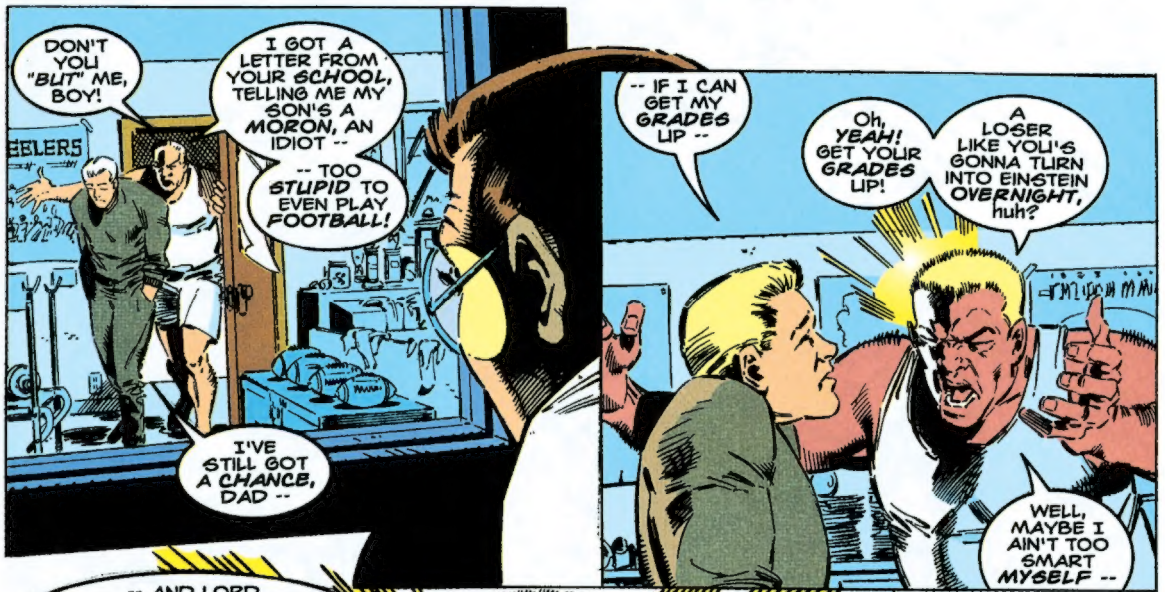
-- AND I'VE GOT A TERRIFIC PLAN FOR HOW TO CAPTURE BATWING!

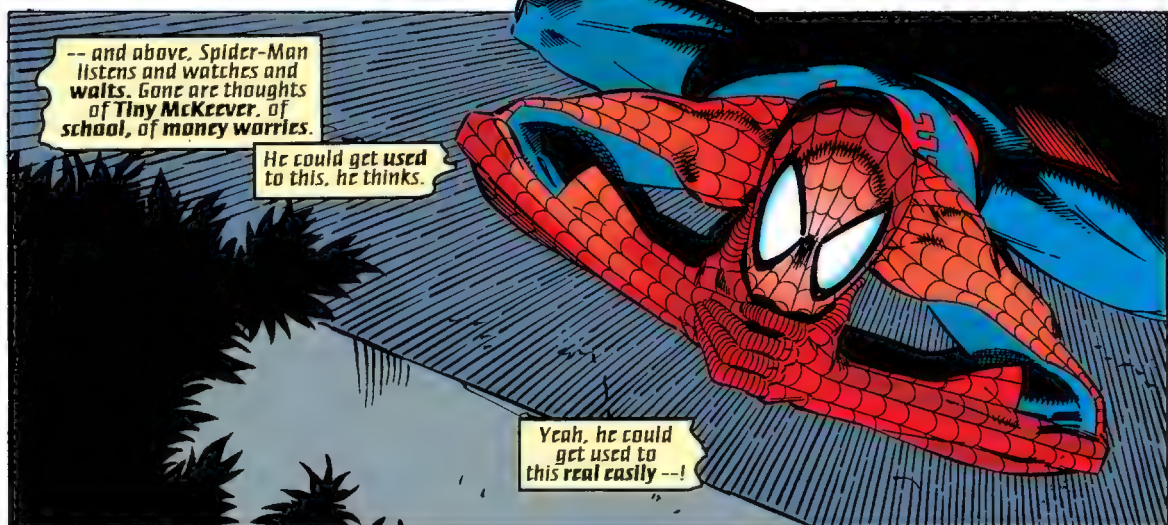
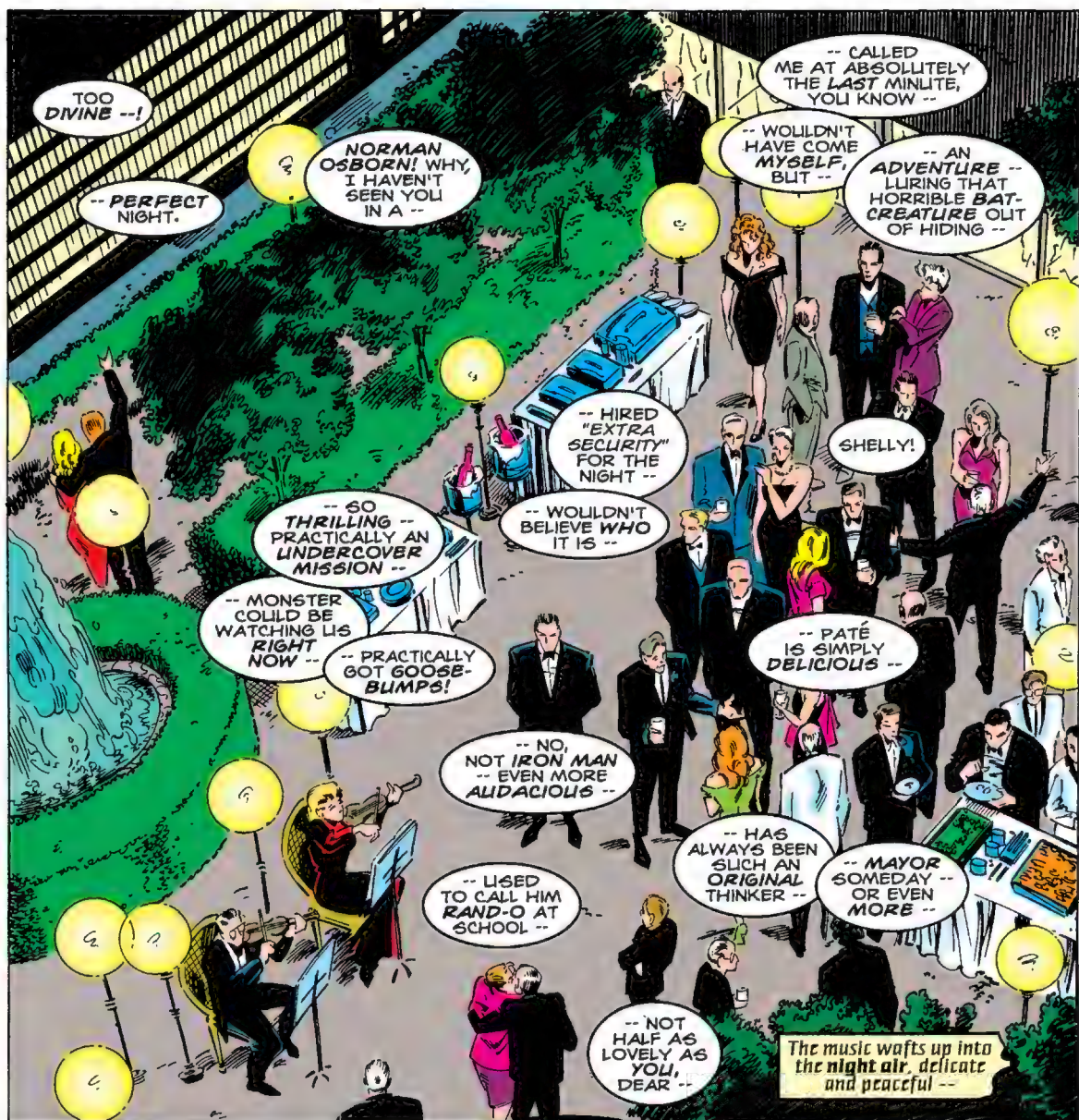
--HARRLIMPH--
WELL, I SUPPOSE IT TAKES A FREAK TO CATCH A FREAK...

WHAT?!











"-- HERE IT COMES!"

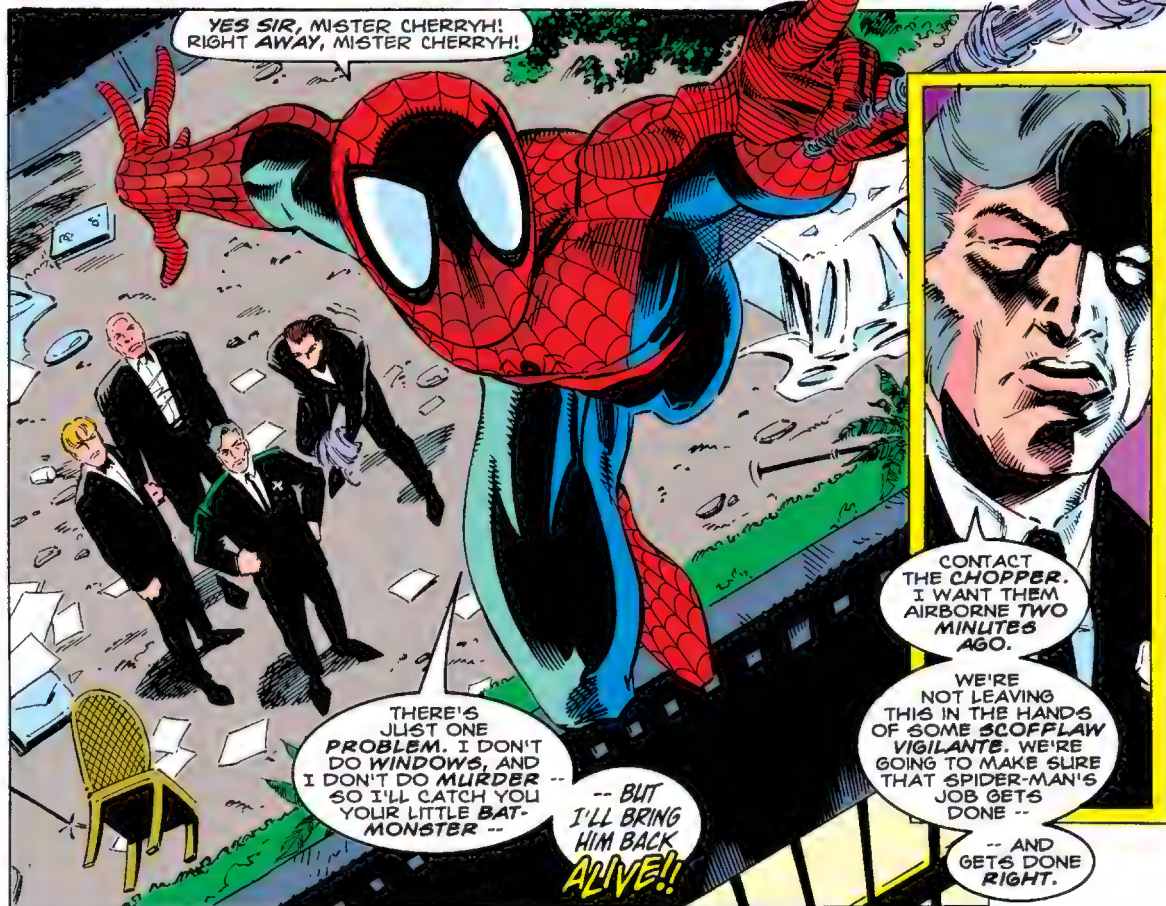
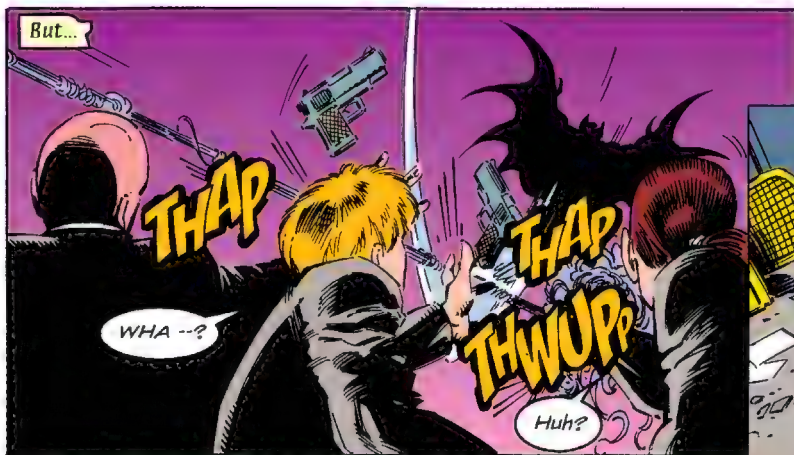
"... HERE IT COMES!"

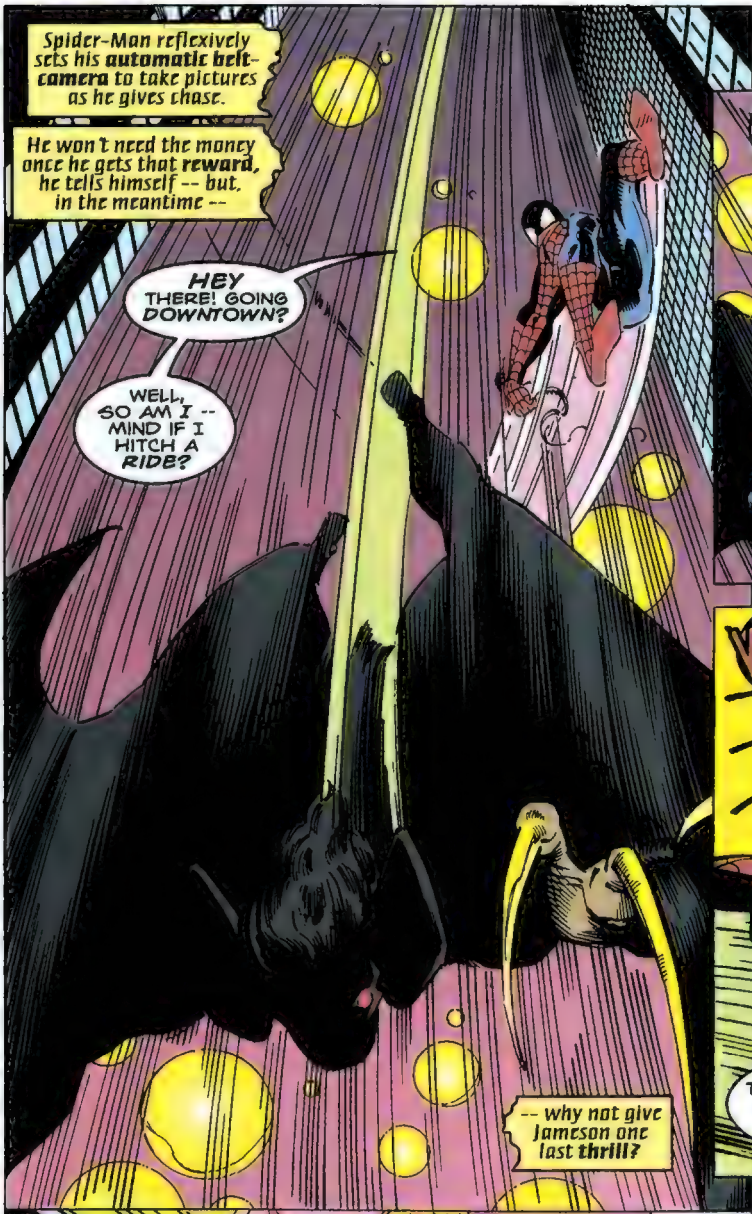
SHARP!

It swoops low and fast,
screaming to make the
people flee, to make them
panic and run.

And most of
them do.
Most of them --







Spider-Man reflexively sets his automatic belt-camera to take pictures as he gives chase.

He won't need the money once he gets that reward, he tells himself -- but, in the meantime --

HEY THERE! GOING DOWNTOWN?

WELL, SO AM I -- MIND IF I HITCH A RIDE?

-- why not give Jameson one last thrill?



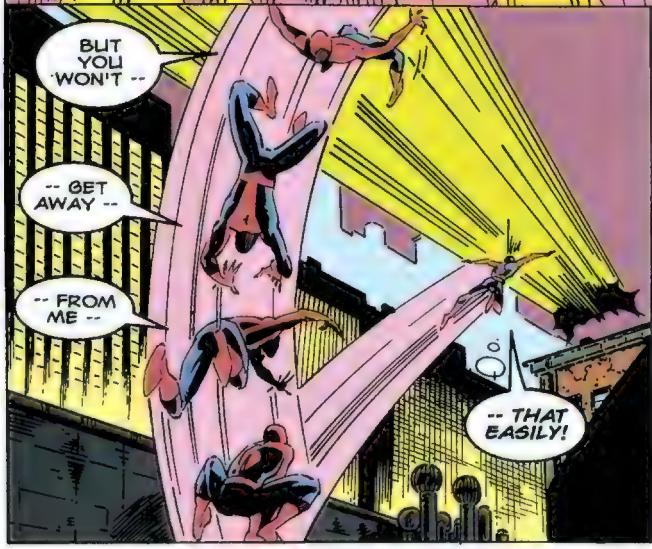
LISTEN, LET ME KNOW WHEN WE GET TO 34th -- THAT'S MY ST --



WHOA!

SHK KKK

PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION'S REALLY HIT THE SKIDS IN THIS TOWN!



BUT YOU WON'T --

-- GET AWAY --

-- FROM ME --

-- THAT EASILY!



SHRRRIIT

UHH!

DOUBLED BACK --!



The aerial combat rages on --

-- both sides too fast, too agile, for the other to get an advantage.

Spider-Man presses the chase --

-- until --

LOOK, FELLA, IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL --

-- BUT YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

But Spider-Man matches every twist every turn --

-- and Batwing tries to lose him in the concrete canyons of Manhattan.

WRAK

With a howl, Batwing tears free --



-- and flees, no longer dodging, no longer trying to evade Spider-Man, but flying flat-out as if in full retreat.

No point in trying to catch him. Figures the wall-crawler. Better just to follow --

-- find out where he's running to.



THE PIBRS, huh?

NOT A BAD CHOICE. THERE'S ROOM TO HIDE -- NOT A LOT OF COMPETITION FOR THE SPACE EXCEPT RATS AND BARNACLES --

-- KINDA SOGGY, THOUGH...

PLEASE... PLEASE...

Huh?



ONLY... TOOK FOOD!

TRIED... SCARE PEOPLE... SO DIDN'T HAVE... HURT ANYONE!

DON'T... KILL! PLEASE!

His voice is tortured and shrill, like chalk on a blackboard.

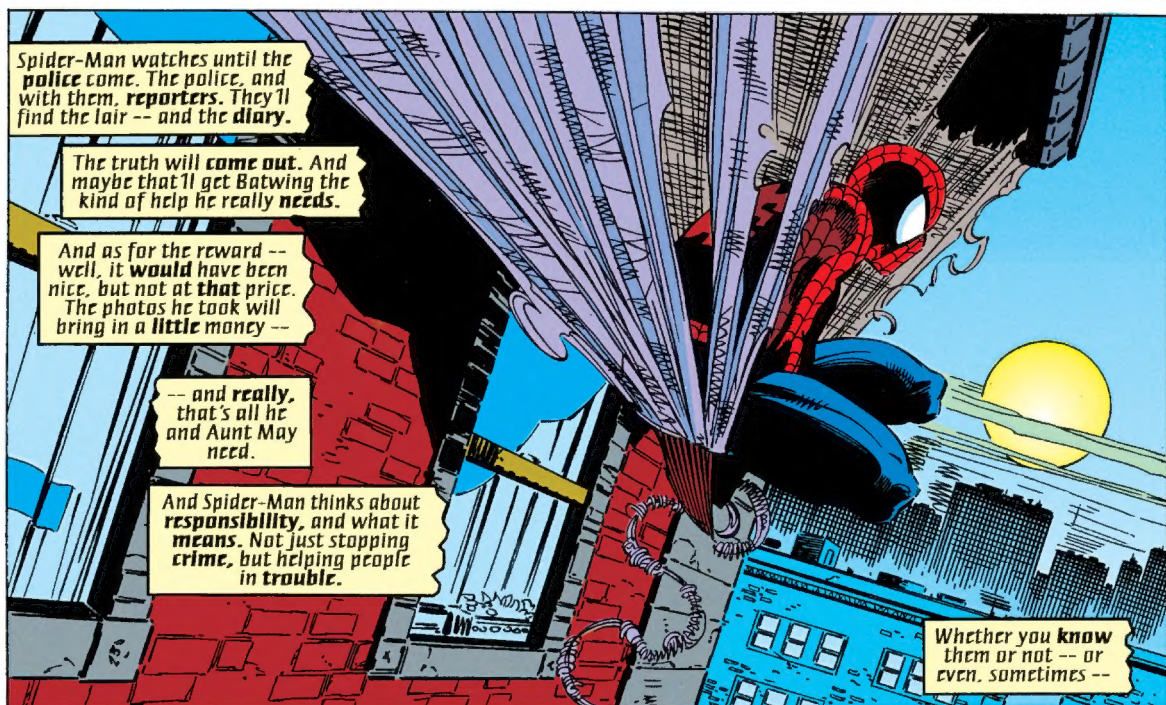
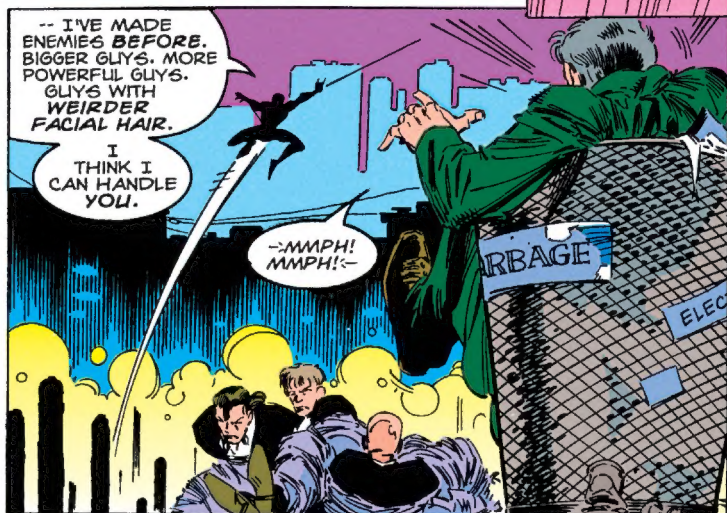
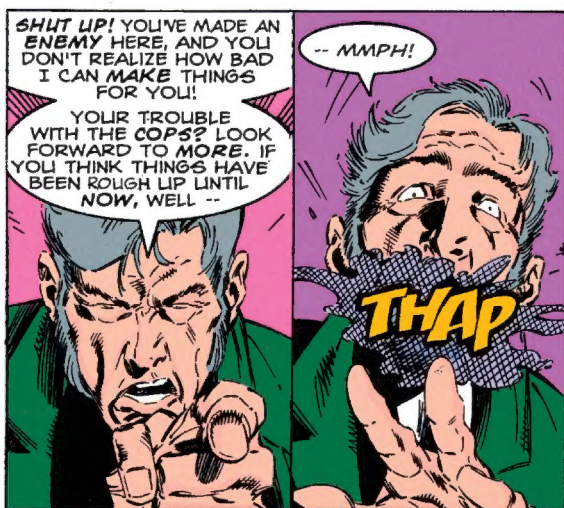


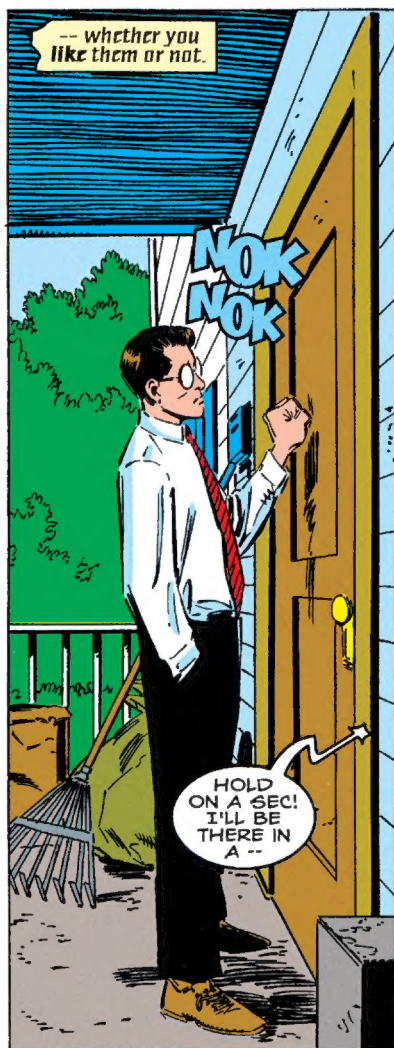
And his face --

Y-YOU'RE JUST --

-- A LITTLE KID?







-- whether you like them or not.

NOK
NOK

HOLD ON A SEC!
I'LL BE THERE IN A --



-- PARKER?
"PLINY" PARKER?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WOW --
THAT'S SOME SHINER,
TINY...

I SLIPPED DURING FOOTBALL PRACTICE, OKAY?
GOT AN ELBOW IN THE EYE. WHAT DO YOU WANT, ANYWAY?

WELL, I...
KINDA SWIPED MY MATH NOTES BACK DURING FIFTH PERIOD STUDY HALL.
BUT I THOUGHT --

-- WELL, IF YOU'RE REALLY HAVING TROUBLE WITH IT, MAYBE I COULD GIVE YOU A FEW POINTERS.



YOU? COACH ME IN MATH? WHY WOULD YOU --

-- aw, NEVER MIND. YOU WANNA HELP, I'M NOT COMPLAININ'. COME ON IN.



Soon...

FOUR TIMES PI TIMES THE RADIUS... aw, YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR TIME, PARKER. I'M NOT WORTH IT -- I'M NEVER GONNA GET IT.

DON'T SAY THAT, TINY. EVERYBODY'S WORTH IT. EVERYBODY.

Maybe he can't help here. Peter thinks. Maybe even if Tiny gets back on the football team, it won't fix things.

But all you can do is try, right? Just keep trying --

-- and see what life throws at you next...

NEXT ISSUE:
SHATTERED
BY THE SANDMAN!